

# THE NEWS-HERALD.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

HILLSBORO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1896.

VOL. 60—NO. 35

## WE DOWNED 'EM.

The Black and Orange of Old Portsmouth Dragged in the Clay of the Gridiron

By Highland's Staunch Wearers of the Red and Black, and There is Sorrow in Scoto.—A Decisive Victory Won with A Hard Struggle.

The Hillsboro Football Team met their hated rivals Friday, and "threwed the hooks into 'em," in a game that was hard fought from start to finish. Hillsboro walked on to the gridiron with thirteen members—two sulit—on Friday, overcame the hoodoo combination and the superior weight of their opponents, by brilliant and steady, hard playing.

The work of none of the local team could be disparaged. Everyone played good ball, with but one misplay upon their part, the only time in which they were in any danger of being scored against. It was just at the close of the first half with three minutes to play. The ball was passed to Barrere and fumbled, and bounded back toward Hillsboro's goal, with both teams scrambling after it. It looked dangerous for a moment as the ball was pushed rapidly toward our goal in a wild effort to secure it. Here it was that Fenner astonished the spectators by a flying leap into the air, clearing the scrambling mass and landing on the ball just as Hern secured it.

Hillsboro showed superiority over the visitors in both offensive and defensive play, handled the ball quicker and cleaner, and in fact excelled in every style of play. Not at any time during the contest was Portsmouth able to keep the ball any length of time, and all of their efforts resulted in but small gains, while Hillsboro bucked and ran their ends for steady advances. But once did Hillsboro lose the ball on downs, and then they almost immediately regained it on a fumble.

Madden played his usual hard and brilliant game. The way that he tore through Portsmouth's heavy line was wonderful and marvelous and excited the admiration of the crowd and even of his opponents. Patton was his twin and these two stars twinkled in unison, and the rest of the team's playing justifies one in classing them in the constellation.

The game started at 2:15, with a good sized and orderly crowd in attendance. Hillsboro took the ball and Pence kicked well into Portsmouth's territory and the sphere was downed on the 35-yard line. Coriell bucked for four yards. The next attempt was a fumble and Captain Smith snapped up the ball and was off like a shot, to go down before Armstrong, with a gain of thirty yards. Madden then bucked for a slight gain. Barrere was sent around right end for the necessary five yards. Patton tried left end, but was downed with little gain, Madden tried left guard and tackle for two yards, and but two yards from the goal he duplicated the performance, and the ball was over the line.

Portsmouth objected at great length on this play and claimed that the ball was not downed over the line but had been pushed over after the referee's whistle had blown. None of the officials could see it that way, and Armstrong's attempt to convince them that such was the case, effected no change. Their action here only strengthened the crowd in the belief that the locals had been robbed, as they claimed, in their recent game with them at Portsmouth. Play was finally resumed.

Pence kicked goal. Score Hillsboro 6, P. O. C. O. Time of play 7 minutes. McMonagle kicked to Hern. Hillsboro then made but slight gains and lost the ball on a kick in touch. Portsmouth tried Coriell through center and guard with revolving wedge, for 7 yards, and lost the ball on the next attempt. Neither side's chances of scoring during the remainder of the half were imminent, and time was called with the ball in Portsmouth's possession in the center of the field.

The second half started with a good kick by McMonagle to Barrere, who made a nice gain behind good interference and went down with that thud which has become historic for Lewis' questionable tackle. Madden bucked left guard and tackle for 4 yards, Patton went through the ditto position on the right with the same result, Madden made 3 more, Patton added 4 more, Barrere 2, Madden 6, on a forward buck, and the crowd on the side lines downed out the signals with their cries of "Watch Madden!" and their "Rah, Rah, Rah," etc. A double pass, Fenner to Hern resulted

in no gain. Fenner and Patton made the cross nicely and were rewarded with four yards of the enemy's territory, and then Portsmouth braced herself, took a long breath, tightened her bloomers, took another breath and held it, and turned it all loose in an effort to repel Madden. But Jamesy didn't take the ball. It was passed to Barrere, who went around left end, escaped Armstrong's frantic dive, and went over the line for Hillsboro's second touchdown, with but twenty seconds left to play. Pence kicked goal, and the game was over. Score, Hillsboro 12, Portsmouth 0. They lined up thusly:

Portsmouth.	Center	Hillsboro.
F. Alger	Left Guard	Carroll
Lewis	Left Tackle	Day
McMonagle	Left End	Murphy
Haidemap	Right Guard	Fenner
York	Right Tackle	Keye
Blake	Right End	Pence
B. Alger	Quarterback	Hern
Armstrong	Right Half	Smith
Pritchard	Left Half	Patton
Calvert	Full Back	Madden
Coriell	Full Back	Barrere

Referee, Feibel. Umpire, Fullerton. Line-men, Zoltman, Trimble. Touchdowns, Madden 1, Barrere 1. Kicked goals, Pence 2.

### NOTES.

The Irishman hits a line with enough force to easily push the home rule bill through the House of Commons.

It seemed rather hard for Portsmouth to take defeat, judging from the way in which they objected. It looks as if by this time they should have become accustomed to it and could take a rather large gulp without making such a face. The one game they took from the locals is their only victory of the season.

The feature of the game was Madden's bucking. He tore through Portsmouth's line, even after his interference had been entirely destroyed, in a manner that stamped him as a reliable ground gainer. He hits a line low and hard and has a snake like forward motion, which combined with his strength and bulldog grit, makes a combination that's hard to beat.

After Fenner had made his flying leap after the ball in the latter part of the first half the two teams were lined up in the center of the field, Hillsboro in possession of the ball, third down, with five yards to gain, Captain Smith was crying the signals and everyone was crying "Watch Madden," when an excited spectator on the side line exclaimed, "What's the use to run Jimmy, why don't he give the ball to Fred Fenner and let him fly with it?" Judging from Fred's previous effort the gentleman was justified in believing that he could navigate the air.

It takes team work to play winning ball. It might seem that the men in the line took no very important part in the contest, and that those behind the line were doing the major part of the playing. This is a common error. The positions of the backs allows them to show off to much better advantage than those in the forward line, although their work may not be nearly so creditable. A weak spot in the line means death to good work behind it. Everyone on the team must play good ball, which, coupled with team work, makes a team's effort a success. Hillsboro's line held well against the beef from the River. There wasn't a weak spot in it. On the other hand, the moment Portsmouth's weakness in her line was discerned, it was battered without mercy. And in this Captain Smith showed his generalship.

It may be possible to get some idea of the strength of the O. M. I. team by comparing their work this year with that of the Woodward team, supposing, of course, that Woodward is as strong as she was last year, which is doubtful. O. M. I. defeated Walnut Hills 10 to 0. Later, Walnut Hills were victorious over Woodward by a score of 24 to 4. That places Dick Julian's team in a good class above Woodward. Then Woodward captured the contest here last year, 16 to 4, and estimating that O. M. I. is a class above Woodward, the home boys' chances of success at the Thanksgiving game appear rather slim, if they have not improved in the meantime. There is no doubt but that the team is stronger than last year's organization, but any attempt to figure out the result of the coming contest will probably be no more satisfactory nor any nearer correct than an opposing team's average compiled from its captain's figures. It only appears that O. M. I. are strong, and will be a tough argument for us.

The will of Benjamin Southard is to be contested by Ella Pugh, Lillie Fenner, Betta and Allie Wardlow and J. R. Southard. The will gives the widow, Almira, the income and use of the property while she lives. Then B. F. Fenner, one of the administrators, is to have the Union township farm of 225 acres, and Oora Roush a farm of 51 acres. Ella Pugh, a grand daughter of deceased gets nothing, on the ground that she has already received sufficient. Lillie Fenner, another grand daughter, gets nothing because she ran away and left him. Betta and Callie Wardlow, get but \$1,000 each out of the \$30,000 estate. The heirs claim that Benjamin Southard was not in his right mind when the will was made, and that he was unduly influenced by B. T. Fenner and Wm. Roush, the executors.

## Common Pleas Court.

Court opened Monday, with Judge Newby on the bench.

The cases of Landess vs. Faris; Shaffer vs. Brown, and Thompson vs. Robinson, set for Monday and Tuesday, were compromised.

The calendar now stands as follows: Wednesday, Nov. 11, Chas. F. Sinclair vs. Adolphus V. Regan.

Thursday, Nov. 12, Anna B. Jacobs vs. Lafa Wardlow; Dora A. Fawley vs. John N. Wilkin; Clara Beard vs. Vernie Barrie.

Friday, Nov. 13, State vs. Thos. Holmes and Thos. McCabe.

Wednesday, Nov. 18, State vs. Simon Bowman.

Thursday, Nov. 19, State vs. John Dobbins.

Monday, Nov. 23, State vs. Samuel Chaney.

Tuesday, Nov. 24, State vs. Chas. Johnson; State vs. Joshua Fox.

Wednesday, Nov. 25, Alta McCoy vs. David B. Selph.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Louisa A. Frump et al to Martha A. Douglas, Jackson tp, 116 a, 93-100 p, (quit claim) \$800.

Hannah M. Hall admrx to Matilda A. Douglas, Jackson tp, 116 a, 93-100 p, (quit claim) \$400.

Myrtle S. Pavey to S. H. Davis, Fairfield tp, 31 p, \$10.

Charles Ladd to L. Pausch, Leesburg, 5 64-100 a, \$400.

Hannah M. Hall admrx, to Geo. Smart, Jackson tp, 46 a, (quit claim) \$78.

Louisa A. Frump et al to W. B. Cochran and George Smart, Jackson tp, 46 a, (quit claim) \$156.

Sallie A. Parks to W. B. Cochran and George Smart, Jackson tp, 46 a, (quit claim) \$78.

Grover O. Sellers to Noah and Margaret W. Groves, Greenfield, lot, \$2000.

Edward Brown to Sarah R. Brown, Liberty tp, 7 a, 148 p, \$1 and considerations.

Starling and Lavisa Gaymon to Matilda Frey et al, 8 a, \$59.32.

John Hern to George M. Faver, New Market tp, 108 a, \$1800.

## The H. D. M. S.

The first annual meeting of Hillsboro District Home Missionary Society was a great success in every particular. The papers and addresses were of great interest, and much enthusiasm was awakened. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres. Mrs. D. S. Ferguson, Highland; Rec. Sec., Miss Fannie Edgar, Wilmington; Cor. Sec., Miss Amy Robinson, Greenfield; Treas., Mrs. Cotton Mather, Hillsboro; Mite Box Sec'y., Mrs. Water, Xenia; Home Mission Chairman, Mrs. J. J. McCabe, Xenia.

## The Companion Calendar.

It is said that the expense of making the Companion Art Calendar for 1897 was so great that had it been published in the usual quantity it could not be sold for less than one dollar. Four beautiful female figures are reproduced on four folding pages. Each figure is lithographed in twelve colors, being a true reproduction of the original water, color painting, which was selected because of its excellence of design and charm of color and tone. The size of each of the four folding pages is 10 1/2 by 6 inches.

It is by far the best piece of color work the Companion has ever offered. Both as a calendar and as a gem of the lithographer's art, it is so attractive that it becomes a valuable addition to the mantel or center-table of any room. It is given free to all new subscribers sending \$1.75 to the Companion for the year 1897, who receive also the paper free from the time the subscription is received till January 1, 1897.

Celebrating in 1897 its seventy-first birthday, the Companion offers its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. Fully two hundred of the most famous men and women of both continents have contributed to the next year's volume of the paper. For free Illustrated Prospectus address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 205 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

It is no idle fear that prompts us to call your attention to the importance of the Hillsboro Railroad. The abandonment of this line means the making a noncompetitive point of Hillsboro, and any railroad man will tell you that means a considerable rise in the levee of rates. This is according to a rigid railroad rule, and Hillsboro could not be made an exception, even should the railroad so desire. It means also a large loss in business, and the removal of some important interests from our city. Don't underestimate the importance of the Hillsboro Railroad. A little thought on the part of each business man and a little kindly effort, will assure the continuance of this enterprise. Nothing else can.

## RAINSBORO.

November 9, 1896.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Redkey, Saturday, a fine son.

Captain Barrett, Supt. of Boys' Industrial School, of Lancaster, spent a part of last week here, with his children.

Earnest Spargur came home from Ada to vote, but returned the next day after the election.

Clarence Pensyl, of Cincinnati, spent a few days of last week among friends here and at Boston.

Miss Nicy Beavers has been confined to her home with sickness for the past ten days.

Mrs. Edward Gossett, who has been afflicted for several months, does not improve much.

Mrs. Jane Morrow, of Chillicothe, was the guest of Mrs. Elmira Russell and other friends here, last week.

J. I. Taggart and wife returned Saturday from visiting friends at Washington O. H. and Jeffersonville.

Paint township S. S. Union will have a meeting at the Friends' Church, at 2:00 p. m., next Sunday week, at which the annual election of officers was held.

Rev. W. A. Smith was prevented from filling his appointment here last Sunday and will preach next Saturday night instead.

G. L. Garrett, John Hulitt and Lloyd Garrett, of Hillsboro, attended the funeral of John George, last Sunday.

Lewis Ladd returned to the Commercial College, at Logansport, Ind., a few days ago.

O. N. Sams and wife, of Hillsboro, were called here the latter part of last week by the death of her brother.

James Bussey, who was injured by the corn shredder at J. B. Davis' on Monday of last week, was removed to his home on Thursday.

Our accommodating deputy post master, Leslie Currey and Miss Elizabeth Holmes, daughter of Wallace Holmes, near Paint P. O., were united in marriage by Rev. J. I. Taggart, at his residence, Nov. 4, 1896, and roundly serenaded by the boys of the village, Thursday night.

Last week we reported the death by diphtheria of the ten-year-old daughter of Charles Cowgill, and that the two remaining children were afflicted with the same disease. Both have since died. One was buried on Friday and the other on Sunday. They have the sympathy of many friends in their sad bereavement.

Our community was greatly shocked last Friday evening, at the announcement of the death of John P. George, at his home, one mile northwest of town. He had been on our streets during the week, and while not in the best physical condition, he was able to attend to the ordinary duties of life up to the moment when he fell off of his feet in his home and expired at once. He was born in Frederick county, Va., Jan. 5, 1852, but came with his parents to this vicinity in his youth, and has resided here ever since, except a few years spent as a soldier in the regular army. He was married to Miss Amanda Bell Easter, Dec. 8, 1887, who, with three children survive. He was a generous, kind-hearted man, and had many friends who deeply feel their loss and sympathize with the bereaved family and other relatives. A largely attended funeral service was held at the family residence, Sunday afternoon, in charge of Rev. J. I. Taggart, and the body was laid to rest in the Stringtown cemetery.

## MULBERRY HILL.

November 7, 1896.

Prosperity and good will to men.

Wm. Frump, of Bell, was visiting in the streets of Folsom, last Sunday.

J. E. Shannon our enterprising young farmer has purchased a bill of fruit trees. J. E. says he must have an orchard.

The first quarterly meeting will be held at Union Chapel on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 14th and 15th. Everybody.

J. E. Shannon sold three steers last Wednesday, that tipped the beam at 1920, he got 31 cents per pound.

The Demies started up Salt River last Thursday night, at 7:30, sharp, as there was a spanking breeze blowing.

Nate and Carry Denham, Robert McCoy, spent last Thursday rabbit hunting. They got 13, and it was not a good day for rabbits.

L. G. Mercer and A. E. Hopkins returned from a business trip to Cedarville, Green county, O., yesterday.

## MARRIED.

DININGER-SHAFFER.—At the M. E. parsonage, Lynchburg, Nov. 6, Fred Dininger and Miss Lizzie Shaffer, by Rev. John Wilson.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The ladies of the Women's Relief Corps perpetrated a surprise upon one of their number, Mrs. Bert Morgan, Monday evening. The event was very successfully managed, and the genial hostess hardly knew of the presence of her guests until they were in full possession and the kettles were bubbling with the syrup from which an abundance of delicious taffy was soon developed.

The Ohio Southern Railroad was to have been sold Saturday, but, owing to the brighter business prospects, it was not offered, and the sale was postponed until the 21st, in the belief that a general revival of business, now commencing, would enable the road to command a better price. Thos. R. Powell, of Columbus, and ex-Secretary of State, D. J. Ryan, were on the scene, at Lima, ready to bid.

Hon. H. A. Pavey, who has been considerably indisposed for some time, was taken worse last week, at the home of his mother, near Leesburg. The most trying feature of his trouble was that, after all his arduous work in the campaign, he was on the flat of his back, election day, and unable to get home to vote. He has now sufficiently recovered to be out again and at his office, though he is yet far from well.

The day after the election President Cleveland issued a thanksgiving proclamation in which he suggests that the people should be grateful to God for the "watchful care which has shielded them from disaster and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness." Therefore he asks the people to give thanks on the 26th day of this month. That's Grover's way of shouting, "Hurrah for McKinley!"

A little boy on South High street has been greatly interested in the burning of leaves during the past few weeks, watching the bright flames with delight as they leaped into the air. The other day the skies were heavy. But, just at sunset there was a sudden rift in the clouds, and a stream of beautiful, golden sunlight poured through "Look mama," said the little boy, "they've got a bon fire in heaven!"

A happy wedding indeed was that which united Wm. N. McClure and Miss Laura B. Storer in the holy bonds, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Storer, on Thursday last. The knot was artistically tied by that prince of joiners, Rev. J. P. Currin, of this city. There was a brilliant assemblage of friends and relatives. It was the social event of the season. We join the host of friends in wishing the happy couple a long and joyous companionship.

Mrs. Minnie E. Willet Chaney, wife of John Chaney, residing about three miles northeast of town, died Nov. 6th at 3 a.m. Early in the spring she was sent by the ladies of the Methodist Church to Christ Hospital in Cincinnati to have an operation performed. A return of the difficulty, however, baffled all efforts and resulted in her death. As death approached she became happy, shouting "Hallelujah" and sang in clear tone the hymn "I am so glad that Jesus loves me." She leaves a husband and two small boys. The funeral was conducted by Rev. H. D. Ketcham, and interment made at Pleasant Hill.

That proposed enterprise, the C. H. & W. R'y, has suffered a sad loss in the death of Hon. Harvey Wells, who was expected to do the financing. Mr. Wells was confident of his ability to secure the funds necessary for the road's construction and equipment. This work, however, will be undertaken by others. The project will not be abandoned. There is no better unoccupied field for a railroad than that from here to Jackson. Such a line would enter at once upon a profitable business. There are acres of marl, mountains of stone and gravel, and hundreds of square miles of virgin forest. The construction of this road means a new era of prosperity to Hillsboro. It means cheap coal. It means added inducements to manufacturers. It means that this shall be a railroad center, for this road will bring others. It means, within a few years, the doubling and quadrupling of our population. There is nothing in sight so fraught with good for Hillsboro as the happy completion of this grand enterprise.

There is a move on foot for the construction of an electric line from Washington C. H., through Hillsboro, Georgetown and Ripley to Maysville. This is independent of the proposed line from Greenfield to the Point, and Hillsboro to Chillicothe. It would be a grand thing for our people if both these lines could be built. It is our earnest wish that they may. The Washington & Maysville line is to be built by local enterprise, while the other is proposed by a syndicate of capitalists with headquarters in Chicago. No doubt, either one of the lines would be a paying investment. Hillsboro needs better outlets North and South.

Another street fakir reaped a harvest here Saturday afternoon. Like the electric bell man, he gave each purchaser's money back for a while, then began holding the cash with a promise to give every one a present after selling a certain number. The suckers bit. He gave them all in addition to the first package another package purporting to be medicine, and which he said was worth a dollar, then bade them a good day. He is said to have made quite a handsome pile out of his half-hour's sale. Some men bought as high as four packages of the original medicine, hoping to realize on them at the rate of \$1 each. Some people never read the papers. Now is the time to subscribe.

James E. McDermott has moved into the Dr. Speece property, on High, which he recently purchased. To be more accurate he has moved part of his household effects. As the wagon was enroute, last Saturday, from the old home to the new, a light stand fell off in front, between the horses, and they started on a wild career out High. The driver was unable to check them until they had reached the railroad bridge. And all along the way were the widely strewn wrecks of household treasures. Mr. McDermott's fine book case was smashed out of all semblance to its former self, and the books of his library were scattered far and near on the muddy street. The whole contents of the wagon, including some highly prized relics, were down to the winds. Jim doesn't know just how much of a loser he is by this dash, but he's sure it's a plenty.

The New York Journal tells of an expedition to Terra del Fuego, under charge of Moses Y. Ramsem, in search of gold. Accompanying the expedition in the capacity of civil engineer, is W. R. Huntington, a cousin of John F. Nelson, of this city. Mr. Huntington has frequently visited here, and has many friends in Hillsboro whose best wishes will follow him. The expedition with which he has cast his lot left New York City three weeks ago, in the two-masted schooner J. F. Loubat—a craft 95 feet long and 21 in width. There were fourteen souls on board. The crew was shipped for eighteen months, but they expect to be gone two years. The region they seek is a dismal island at the extreme southern part of South America. The nearest station is a missionary town of three houses, eighty miles away. The only people in that vicinity are savage natives and desperadoes. It will take a voyage of sixty days to reach their destination. The gold is found in a magnetic sand washed up by the storms of the sea. This expedition, however, will not be dependent upon these conditions, as they have a dredging outfit. All attempts to settle this region have been disastrous because of dangers from hostile natives and from shipwreck and disease. Of the last expedition, containing fourteen men, only one returned alive. This party is thoroughly equipped with rifles, revolvers, knives, etc., for defense or for sport. They are also prepared with harpoons, books, etc., for whale, shark and other monsters of the deep.

Here is a problem. A farmer and his wife owned a hog and they wanted to weigh it. The man weighed 200 pounds and his wife 135 pounds. They put a board across the fence so that when they sat down upon the end it exactly balanced. They then changed places, his wife taking the pig in her lap, just balancing the board again. What was the weight of the porker?—Xenia Gazette.

Wagman—My wife says I'm a veritable kidnapper. Friend—I'd resent that if I were you. Wagman—Why resent it? That's a tribute to my ability to put the baby to sleep.